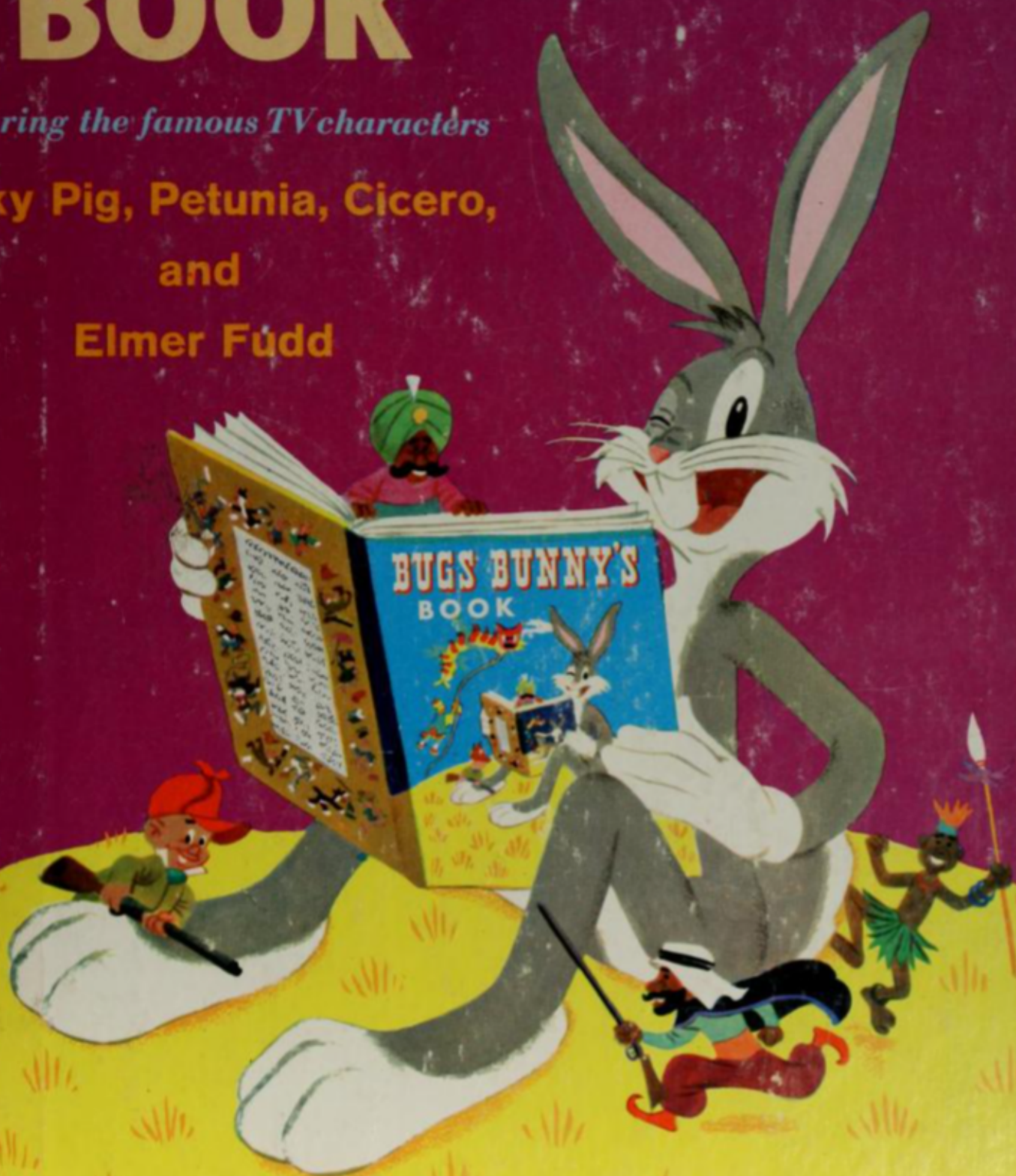


BUGS BUNNY'S BOOK

featuring the famous TV characters

**Porky Pig, Petunia, Cicero,
and
Elmer Fudd**



**A BIG GOLDEN BOOK
IN FULL COLOR**



BUGS BUNNY'S BOOK

featuring the famous TV characters
**PORKY PIG, PETUNIA, CICERO,
and ELMER FUDD**

BY WARNER BROS.
CARTOONS, INC.



STORIES TOLD BY ANNIE NORTH BEDFORD

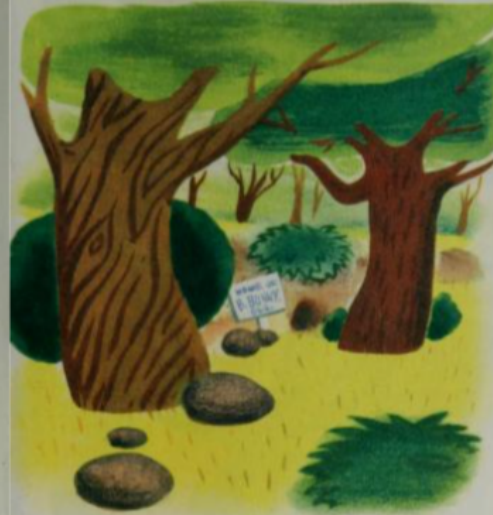
PICTURES ADAPTED BY JACK BRADBURY AND CAMPBELL GRANT

GOLDEN PRESS  **NEW YORK**

Copyright 1951 by Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc. All rights reserved. Designed and produced by Artists and Writers Press, Inc. Printed in the U.S.A. by Western Printing and Lithographing Company. Published by Golden Press, Inc., New York. Published simultaneously in Canada by The Musson Book Company, Ltd., Toronto



Elmer Fudd the Rabbit Hunter



HERE is Bugs Bunny's home, deep in the woods. Do you see it? It is not a house like the one you live in. Oh, no.



2 Bugs Bunny's home is a long tunnel underground. And his front door is a rabbit hole hidden underneath a tree.



3 Bunnies have to hide their houses because of hunters, you know. See, here comes a hunter now, hunting for Bugs. Here comes Elmer Fudd.



4 "Aha!" says Elmer. "Here is a rabbit hole. Soon a rabbit will come out, and I will shoot him. Bang! Then I will have a nice rabbit stew."



5 So Elmer sits down beside Bugs's front door. And he waits and waits and waits.



6 Meanwhile, down underground Bugs Bunny wakes up from his nap. He stretches and yawns.



7 "Guess I'll take a walk and look for some lunch. Wish I had a carrot," he says to himself.



8 So up goes Bugs Bunny to his front door. Look out, Bugs! There's a hunter near!



9 Bugs's bunny nose quivers. And away he runs, back down the tunnel, away from the door.



10 Soon Elmer Fudd hears a voice call out.

"Hey, doc! Looking for a rabbit?"

Elmer whirls around. But no one is in sight.



11 "Aha!" says Elmer. "Something tells me there is a rabbit over there!"

So on silent tiptoes away he goes. Sure enough, he finds another rabbit hole.



12 "Hoo hoo!" calls a voice behind Elmer's back. It is Bugs again, at another door.



13 "Hoo hoo!" he calls, popping up at one doorway after another, all around the woods.

¹⁴ Soon poor Elmer Fudd is all tired out from chasing that unseen rabbit around.



¹⁵ "Whew!" puffs Elmer. "I need a rest. I'll sit right down here and have some lunch."

So Elmer sits down beside a rabbit hole and pulls out his lunch—crispy carrot sticks.

Soon Bugs Bunny smells their delicious perfume.

¹⁶ "Wow!" says Bugs to himself. "What smells so good? It smells like carrots to me!"

He takes one careful peek out. Yes, it is—carrots!

"Hm," says Bugs to himself. "Maybe this little guy wouldn't be bad to know. Let me think—"



¹⁷ Bugs thinks it over, and here he comes, walking right up to Elmer Fudd.

"Hi, doc," says Bugs. "What are you doing?"



¹⁸ "Hunting rabbits," says Elmer. "Sh! I think there's a rabbit right down this hole." And he offers Bugs a crispy carrot.



¹⁹ "Thanks, doc," says Bugs. "Very tasty. Do you have a lot of these?"

"Oh, yes," says Elmer. "A whole garden full. I can't eat them fast enough."

"Hm," thinks Bugs. "Do you know a lot about rabbits?"

"Well, no," says Elmer. "I've never really seen one. But I hear they go well with carrots in tasty rabbit stew."



²¹ "Really?" says Elmer. This sounds fine to him. So off he and Bugs go, arm in arm, eating crispy carrots all the way home.



²⁰ "Stew!" cries Bugs. "Well, that may be. But you'll never catch a rabbit that way, doc. I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll come along home with you and help you eat your carrots. And I'll teach you so much about rabbits, you'll have them running around your house as if they lived there!"



²² And that is how Bugs Bunny first came to town and started his life of adventure.

Bugs Bunny's Wonderful Kite



HERE is Bugs Bunny, hard at work. He is building a kite, and what a kite! It is really a giant.



2 "I'll show Porky and Petunia Pig!" says Bugs as he pounds away. "This will be the biggest and best kite ever!"



5 The days hurry by, and Bugs works on. At last his kite is finished. It has a seat for Bugs on his round-the-world trip.

"It's wonderful," says Petunia. "But how will you get it started?"



6 "Ah," says Bugs, "that is where you come in, you lucky folks! You and Porky get the honor of launching the great B. Bunny Round-the-World Kite!"



3 Day after day Bugs works away. Porky and Petunia are amazed. "What is this you are making, Bugs?" Petunia wants to know.

"Oh, just the world's greatest kite, that's all," says Bugs. "The Bunny Buggy, I'm calling it."

"It's big all right," says Porky. "But what are you going to do with it?"

"Just fly around the world is all," says Bugs.



4 "Around the world!" cry the two astonished pigs. But that is all Bugs will say.



7 So a few days later, when the wind is right—puff, puff—Porky and Petunia pedal up the hill as hard as they can.

8 And Bugs coasts along behind. "So long, folks!" says Bugs, with a wave of his hand.



9 "One-two-three, go!" says Porky, and he and Petunia race for the crest of the hill.

The wind catches the kite, and away it goes.

10 Away sails Bugs, over the tree tops and out of sight!

"My," says Petunia. "I do hope he'll be all right."

So they go home to wait.



11 Every day they watch for the mailman. But no word from Bugs.



12 Every time the telephone rings they jump. But it is never Bugs.

13 A week goes by. Two weeks.



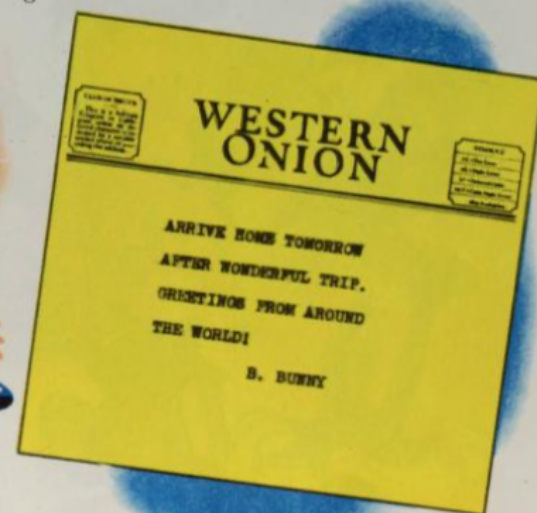
14 Then one day Petunia and Porky are downtown. And they hear two men talking.

"How's that fellow you picked up in your back pasture coming along?" one asks.



15 "The bunny that smashed up in the overgrown kite? Oh, he's fine now. Ma's good food and Doc's good patches have fixed him up. He's going home tomorrow, I guess."

16 Petunia and Porky look at each other in surprise. They hurry home. A telegram is waiting for them there:





17 "Around the world, eh?" says Porky. But they are down at the station next day when the train pulls in. And they have a little band with them.

18 In comes the train! Up comes the music! And down jumps our hero, Bugs Bunny, with one arm in a sling. "Thank you, my public!" he cries.



19 Porky and Petunia do not want to spoil Bugs's fun. So soon they are all back at Petunia's house, ready to hear Bugs's story of his trip in his wonderful round-the-world kite.

Bugs Visits China



WELL, here's the way it was," says Bugs Bunny. "I was floating along over land and sea, freer than any bird. "Maybe I dozed off, because all of a sudden I looked around.

2 "The sky was full of kites—the fanciest kites you've ever seen! "There were fish kites and bird kites and animal kites there—even great big dragon kites!



3 "I don't mind saying I was mighty surprised. Of course, all those other kites had strings attached. And that's where the trouble came in.

4 "A powerful breeze came sweeping along, and slam! A big dragon kite swung into my side.

5 "The dragon's curved tail stuck in the cloth of my kite, and its owner started pulling it in. Down went the dragon, and down I came, right in the middle of a Chinese crowd.



6 "I can tell you they were mighty surprised when I stepped out of that kite.



7 "A little buzz went through the crowd, and I thought, 'Ho hum, I'm a hero again.' So I bowed to them all around.



8 "But the buzz grew louder. It changed to a kind of a roar. I began to think maybe I wasn't a hero to these folks after all.

9 "So I left. That is, I started back to my kite. But the folks seemed to want me to go the other way. So I played along with them.

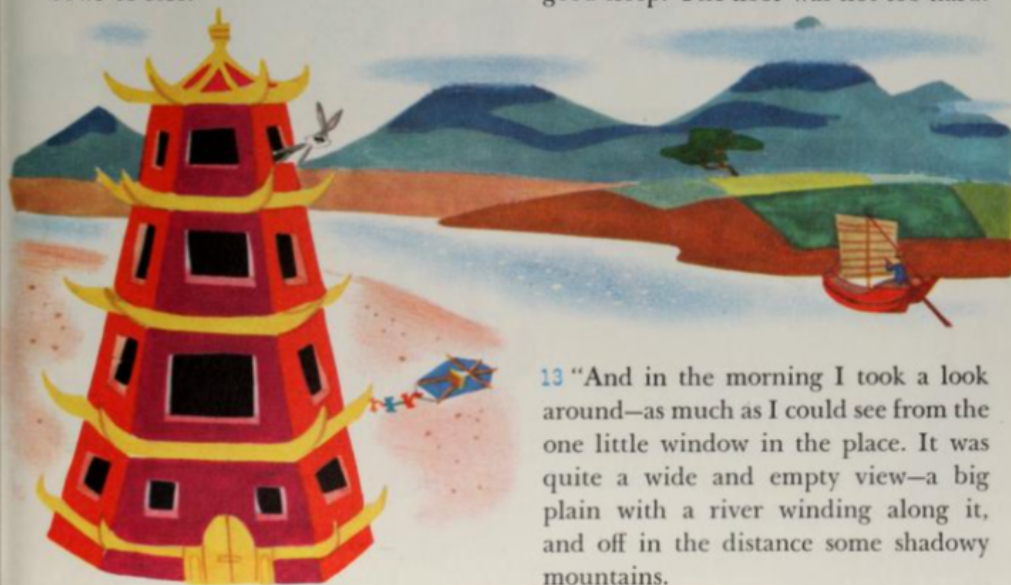
10 "They took me to a nice little room up in the top of one of the towers they have over there—pagodas they call them, I guess.



11 "I thanked them for fixing me up so well—they even brought me dinner, a bowl of rice.



12 "Then they locked the door behind them and left. I managed to have a pretty good sleep. The floor was not too hard.



13 "And in the morning I took a look around—as much as I could see from the one little window in the place. It was quite a wide and empty view—a big plain with a river winding along it, and off in the distance some shadowy mountains.

14 "The only thing about the view I really liked was the sight of my kite, below the windows in a field.



15 "Some fellows who looked like soldiers were walking around it, talking. They looked pretty interested.

"Soon they tested the wind—which was fresh and fine—and they started pushing that kite across the level field. Faster and faster they went.



16 "I don't mind saying I was pretty scared as I saw it sliding away.

"But then the wind caught it, and up went the kite—over their heads and into the sky. It fluttered and twisted a little at first. And I held my breath for fear it might crash.



17 "Then, wonder of wonders, over it came, straight toward my pagoda! For a terrible moment it threatened to crash! But I heard it whistle by.

"Then the tail whipped across my window, and I saw my only chance. I snatched at that tail and hung on for dear life while it swung me out the window and into the wind!



18 "Then up the tail I climbed, while those soldiers watched, open-mouthed, below. It isn't every day you get to see that kind of show! I made my way into the kite seat at last, just as a real wind began to blow.

"I could hear the soldiers shouting for a moment or so. Then all I could hear was the scream of the wind as it carried us away, my fine kite and me, on the next lap of our wonderful trip!"

Petunia Asks a Question



BUT Bugs," says Petunia Pig. "We still haven't heard how you broke your arm."

"Oh—er—yes," says Bugs. "Yes, that's quite a story."

"Okay," says Porky. "Let's hear it."

"Well," says Bugs, "it was in Arabia I—er—met with injury. I was coasting along above the desert sands when the wind began to die down. There was nothing to do but land. So I did."



2 "There was no crowd to welcome me this time—not a soul in sight. Just desert, miles and miles of sand stretching away on every side.

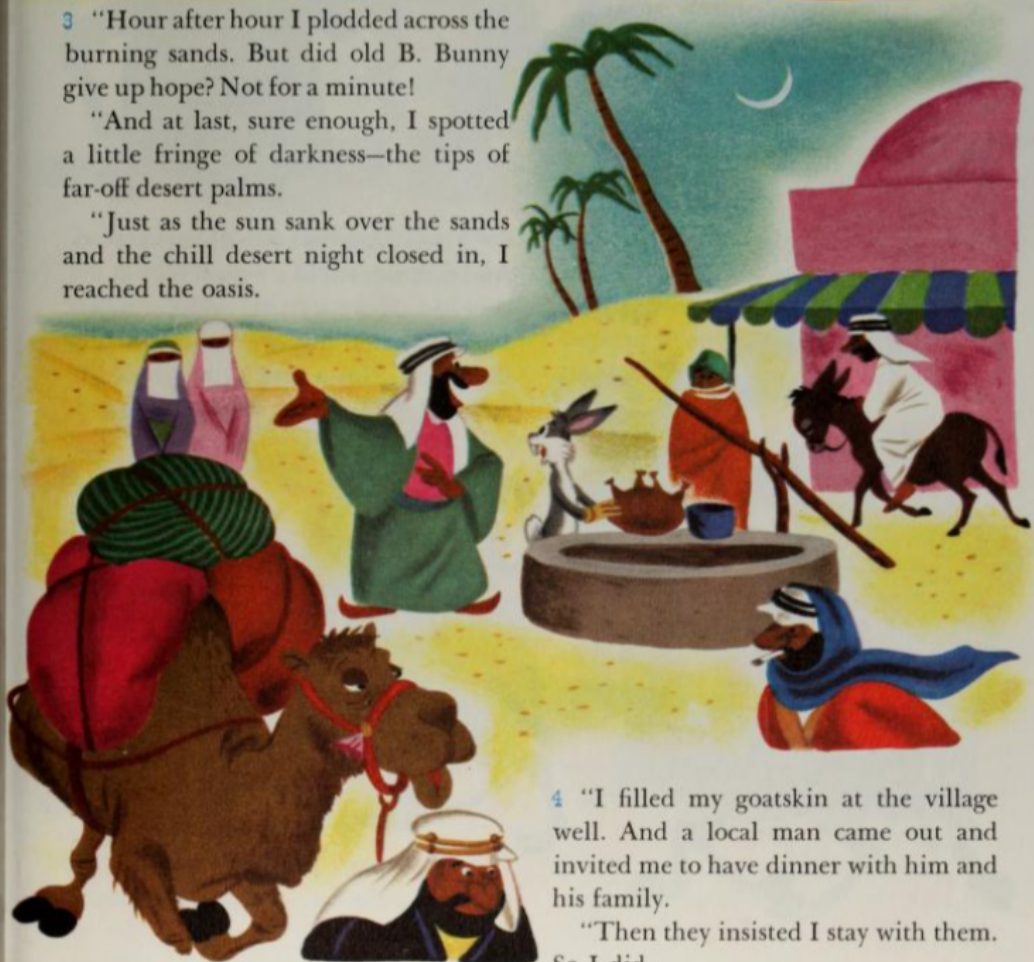
"So I shouldered my goatskin water bag—a gift from one of the hill tribes of Pakistan—and started off. I headed straight toward the spot where my nose told me I would find an oasis.



3 "Hour after hour I plodded across the burning sands. But did old B. Bunny give up hope? Not for a minute!

"And at last, sure enough, I spotted a little fringe of darkness—the tips of far-off desert palms.

"Just as the sun sank over the sands and the chill desert night closed in, I reached the oasis.

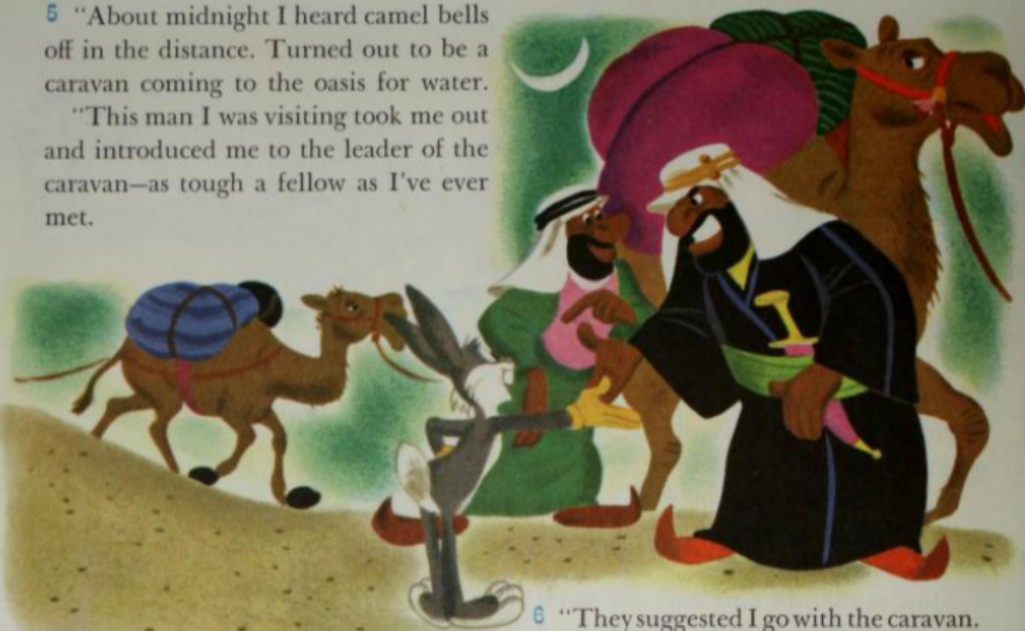


4 "I filled my goatskin at the village well. And a local man came out and invited me to have dinner with him and his family.

"Then they insisted I stay with them. So I did.

5 "About midnight I heard camel bells off in the distance. Turned out to be a caravan coming to the oasis for water.

"This man I was visiting took me out and introduced me to the leader of the caravan—as tough a fellow as I've ever met.



6 "They suggested I go with the caravan. And that seemed like a good idea at the time. So off we started, under a desert moon. By morning we were well into the desert. Not a road or a sign of life was to be seen. Just sand—sand—sand.



7 "But wait! What was that? There was my good old kite! The caravan leader spotted it, too. He sent a couple of men to pick it up and load it onto a camel.



9 "Toward evening we came to a camp where some Americans were drilling for oil. We stopped to sell them some supplies.

8 "Then off we went again. But I felt much better. At last I saw a chance of escape. Not that it would have looked hopeful to anyone else. But I knew the great B. Bunny brain was at work!



10 "To get at the supplies the men had to unload the kite and me on the sand. So there I was with my kite at last. But how to get it into the air?



11 "Just then one of the Americans came running out of a shed right beside me, shouting as he came.

"'Watch out!' he cried. 'It's coming in.' And everybody started hurrying away.

"I looked all around. But there was no sign of anything coming, as far as I could see.

"Then suddenly there was a great explosion of blackness, and a tremendous, deafening roar! A big oil well gusher had come in! They had struck oil at last!

"That was nice. But what seemed nicest to me was that I was shot high up into the air. And so was my trusty kite.

"Up, up, up I went, up on a rush of air. And when at last I started tumbling down, I landed plunk! right in the kite.



12 "The trusty kite shuddered. But a hot desert wind caught it. And away we went, leaving oil well and caravan safely behind."

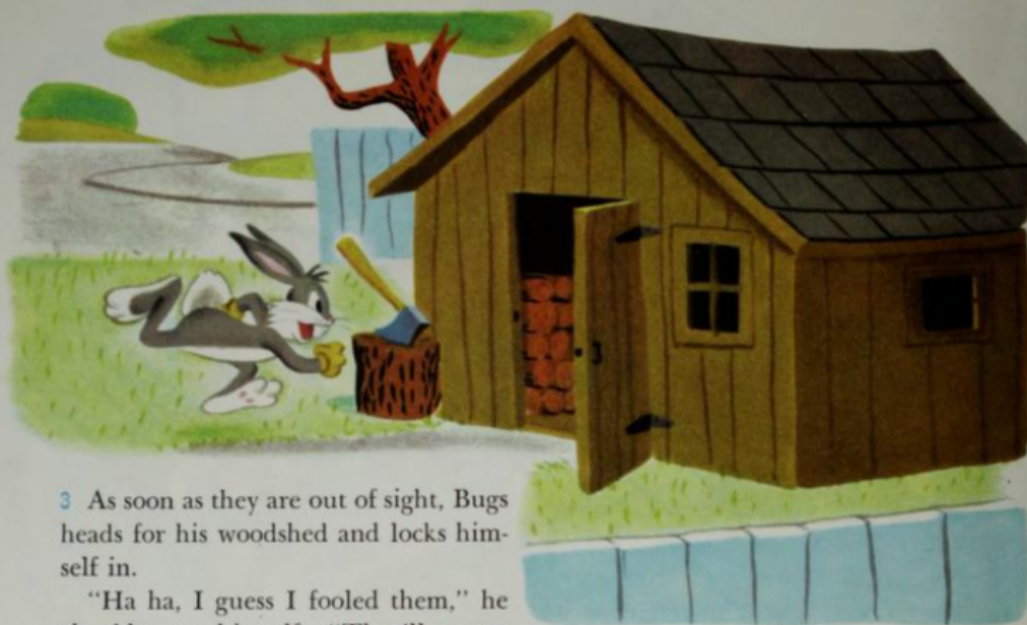
"But what about your arm, Bugs?" says Petunia. "How did you break that?"

"What?" says Bugs. "Oh, my arm! Yes, indeed.



13 "Well, you see, as I landed in the kite that way in mid-air, everything was quite confused. Yes, quite confused. And I twisted my story—er, I mean my arm, and broke it somehow. Very painful too. But I ripped off a piece of the tail of the kite and made myself a sling. And I carried bravely on, in spite of it all, toward home!"





3 As soon as they are out of sight, Bugs heads for his woodshed and locks himself in.

"Ha ha, I guess I fooled them," he chuckles to himself. "They'll never think of B. Bunny when they see my horrifying jack-o'-lantern tomorrow night."

4 But Porky is not fooled.

"Bugs is planning some trick for Halloween," he tells Petunia. "It has something to do with his woodshed, I know. Because he keeps sneaking down there. Let's dress up early tomorrow night and surprise him there."

"That will be fun," Petunia agrees. And they chuckle over their plan. From around the corner Cicero hears them. And he makes some plans of his own.



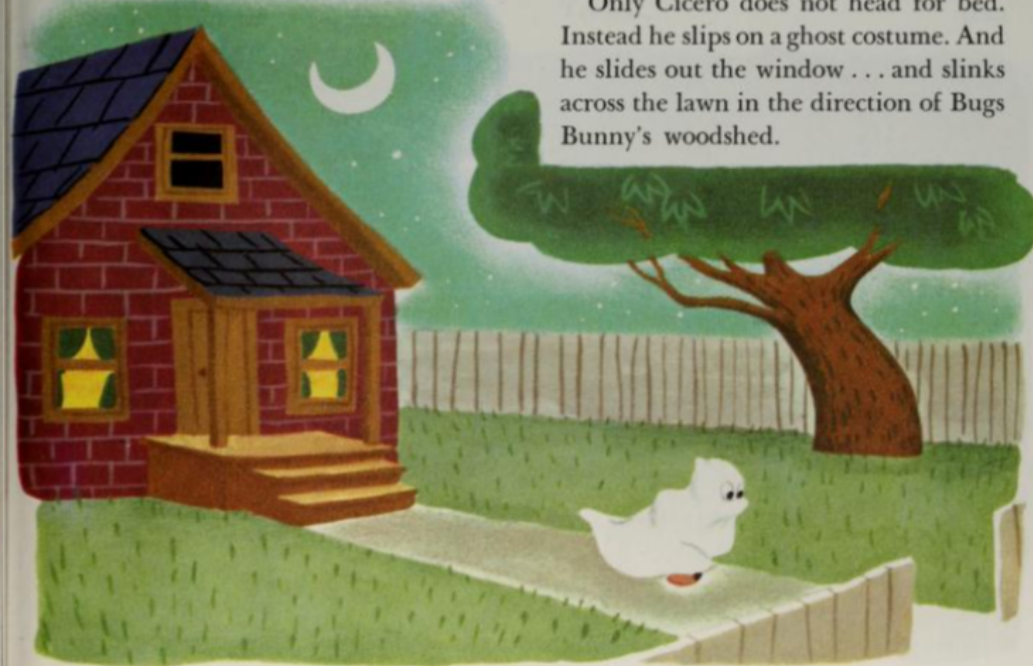
5 The next day is Halloween. Cicero comes home from the party with his arms full of prizes and favors.

"Well," says Petunia, "it looks as if you had a good time."

"Yes," says Cicero, "but now I am sleepy. I think I will go right to bed."

6 That surprises Petunia. Cicero never wants to go to bed. But up he goes.

Only Cicero does not head for bed. Instead he slips on a ghost costume. And he slides out the window . . . and slinks across the lawn in the direction of Bugs Bunny's woodshed.





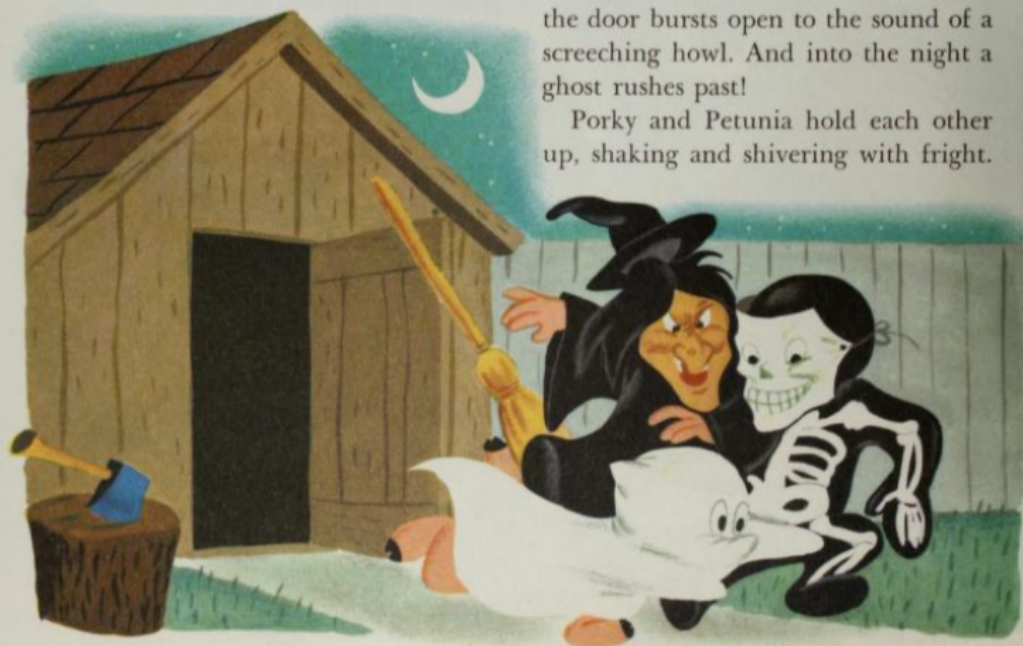
7 Soon Porky, dressed as a fearful skeleton, calls for Petunia, a witch. And together they cut across the scary, dark lawn toward Bugs Bunny's woodshed, too.

"I guess we'll give Bugs a surprise all right," Porky chuckles as they draw near.

8 "Let's peek inside," Petunia says, "and see what Bugs has planned."

But as Petunia reaches for the knob, the door bursts open to the sound of a screeching howl. And into the night a ghost rushes past!

Porky and Petunia hold each other up, shaking and shivering with fright.



9 But Cicero Ghost rushes screeching down the path. And he meets Bugs Bunny coming up.

Bugs is so startled he loses his balance. And when the Skeleton and Witch come by, it is just too much for him. He tumbles over backward into a bush.

10 Porky and Petunia start slowly up the street, ready now for quiet Tricks or Treats.



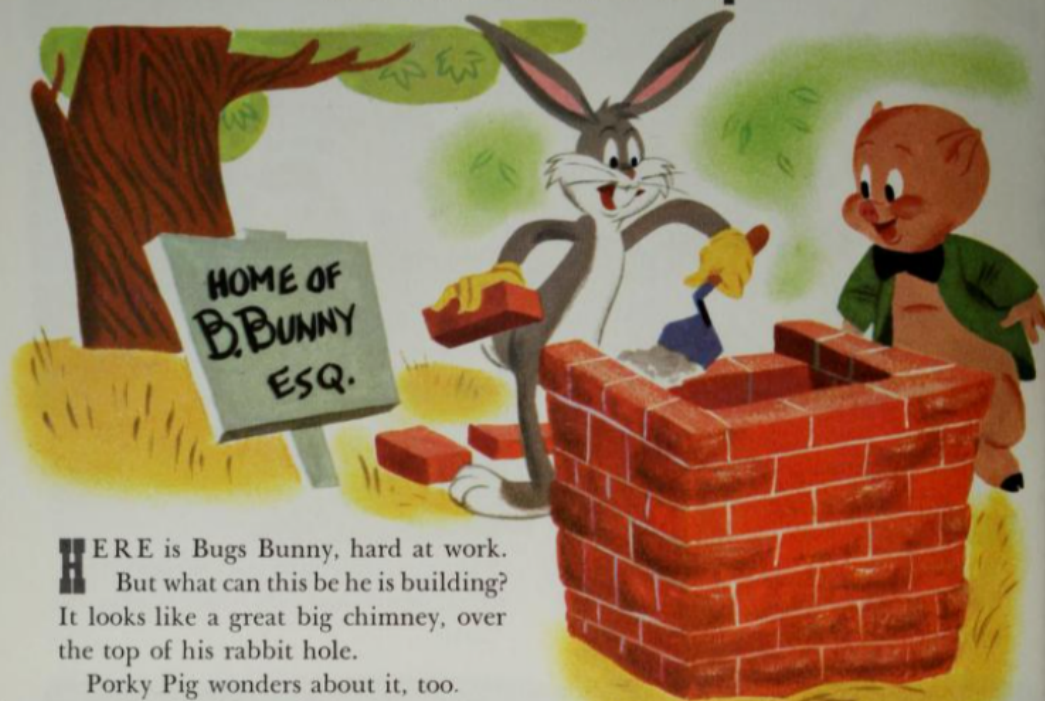
11 As they near Petunia's house, they see a ghostly white figure climbing in the bedroom window.

"Cicero!" says Petunia. "I'll tell him a thing or two!"

12 "But how can we scold him," says Porky, "and admit that he scared us?"

And when they stop at Bugs's house for Tricks or Treats, he has not a word to say about the childishness of playing pranks on Halloween.

The Santa Claus Trap



HERE is Bugs Bunny, hard at work. But what can this be he is building? It looks like a great big chimney, over the top of his rabbit hole.

Porky Pig wonders about it, too.

"What in the world is that, Bugs?" he asks.



2 "Don't tell Petunia," says Bugs. "I know she wouldn't like it. But I'm building a Santa Claus trap."

"A Santa Claus trap?" cries Porky Pig. "Whatever for?"

"I'm tired of all this Santa Claus talk every year," says Bugs. "They say he's a fine old fellow who brings kids just what they want. But what about me? Every year I ask for a bicycle for Christmas. And what do I get? Mittens or a scarf. Now I'm fed up. I'm going to trap Santa Claus, if there really is one, and find out what his game is."

3 "Gee, Bugs," says Porky with a shake of his head. "I'm afraid you may get into trouble that way."



4 But Bugs is not one to be frightened off. *Bing, bang*, he goes back to work on his Santa Claus trap.



5 Porky is so worried when he gets home that Petunia soon gets the whole story out of him.

"Why, that's sad," says Petunia. "Just because Bugs has no family here in town is no reason he shouldn't have a nice Christmas. Maybe this year we shouldn't leave it all up to Santa Claus."



6 So Porky and Petunia stop in to talk things over with Elmer Fudd, who keeps the toy store.

He has just the kind of bicycle they know Bugs wants. But oh dear, it has been promised to someone! Porky and Petunia feel terrible.



7 But Christmas is coming closer and closer, and Porky and Petunia are busier and busier.



8 They have to buy a Christmas tree. And put up wreaths and candles all around the house. And hide all their Christmas gifts safely away.

So they almost forget about Bugs and his Santa Claus trap.



9 One day Porky stops by.

"How is it coming?" Porky asks.

"The trap is finished," Bugs proudly says. "Come on up and see how it works."



10 So up goes Porky to the top of the big chimney. And he and Bugs peek down inside.

"You see, as soon as Santa steps into the chimney, these big flaps of fly paper will catch him. And he won't be able to get away. All the noise he'll make will wake me up, and then I'll have him—in my power!"

"That is quite a plan," Porky agrees. "And quite a trap, too."

Then down climbs Porky, and away he goes, sadly shaking his head.

11 Soon it is Christmas Eve. Porky and Petunia go out singing carols. But Bugs will not go along.

"I'll celebrate Christmas in my own way," he says. And he looks up at the chimney and laughs.

"But you will come for the party tomorrow, won't you, Bugs?" Petunia begs.

"Naw," says Bugs. "None of this silly stuff for me. I've bought all my presents for myself."



12 It is midnight now on Christmas Eve. Bugs sits dozing in his living room. He does not want to let himself go to sleep.

Suddenly, *crash!* Something rattles down his chimney. *Tinkle!* Something falls to the floor at Bugs's feet. He scrambles to pick it up.

It is a horseshoe. No, it is too small for a horseshoe. But what has he heard about "a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer?"





13 Bugs dashes outside. He climbs to the chimney top and looks down. There is something down there, stuck in the fly-paper trap, all right. But Bugs cannot quite see what it is.

He leans farther in for a better look. Crumple—crash! Down goes Bugs—down his own chimney, and head first into his very own trap!



14 Next morning, bright and early, Porky and Petunia hurry out to call on Bugs. Petunia is wearing new Christmas mittens. Porky is wearing a new Christmas scarf. And they both have packages for Bugs.

"I wonder about Bugs's trap," says Porky.

"So do I," says Petunia. And they both start to run.



15 Before they reach Bugs's house they begin to hear the cries.

"Help! Help! Get me out of here!"

"It worked!" cries Porky.

"Can it be—?" cries Petunia. "But Porky, that sounds like *Bugs!*"



17 "What made you go in, Bugs?" Porky asks.

"I could see something down inside," says Bugs. "I guess it must still be in there."

So they poke and they pry, and at last they haul it out—a shiny new red bicycle.



16 Well, up they go to the chimney top, and in they peek, and sure enough, it is Bugs!

With a great deal of trouble they cut him free. But big chunks of fly paper still stick to him.



18 "Gee," says Bugs. "A bicycle. Just what I've always wanted. Santa was bringing me just what I wanted and I set a trap for him. Do you think he'll ever forgive me?"

"Of course," said Porky, "if this teaches you to celebrate Christmas right." And believe me, Bugs did!

Porky Pig and the Cow Thieves



1 "WISH we could go West," says Bugs Bunny. "How can we be cowboys, staying at home?"

"There are plenty of cows on the farms around," says Porky Pig.



2 "Yes, but they're so safe," says Bugs sadly. "No stampedes, no wild range to get lost on, no bad men to steal them."



3 As they sadly walk down the street, suddenly Porky and Bugs overhear a man say, "Funny thing, I've been missing cows lately. You'd almost think this was the Wild West."



4 Porky and Bugs exchange one look. Then Bugs steps up to the man and says, "Pardon me, sir. Would you like to hire two brave cowboys to protect your cattle? We'll bring our own guns."



5 The man looks around him in surprise. Then he slaps his knee and laughs.

"Thanks, sonny," he says. "You run along and play. I guess I can take care of my cattle myself."



6 But as the farmer and his friend walk on, Porky and Bugs hear him say, "Seriously though, I'd pay a nice reward to anyone who could tell me where those cows go."



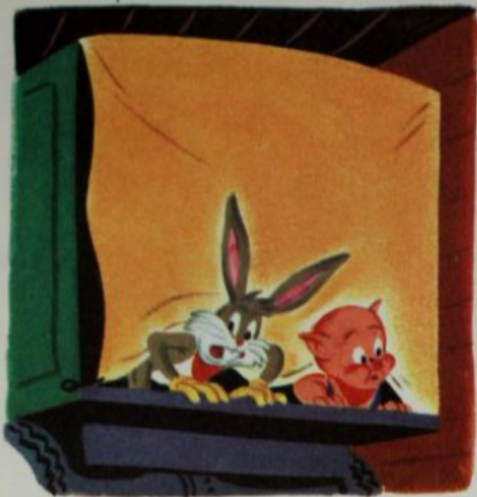
7 "Let's go, Bugs," says Porky. "This is our big chance."

"Okay, pardner," says Bugs, with a hand on his gun. "I'm with you."



8 So down the street they trail the farmer. And they hide away in the back of his truck.

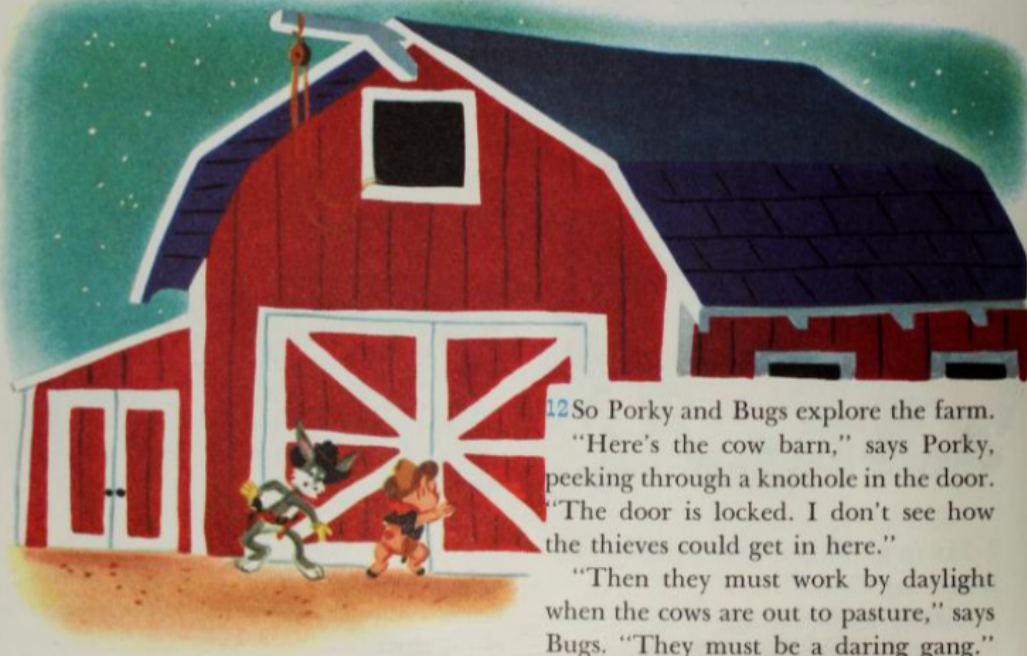
9 It's a long, bouncy ride down the country roads.



10 But at last the truck stops. And Porky peeks out. They are in a dark shed, it seems.



11 They wait till the farmer has left the shed. Then Porky and Bugs come out. It is dark outside. There is no one in sight.



12 So Porky and Bugs explore the farm. "Here's the cow barn," says Porky, peeking through a knothole in the door. "The door is locked. I don't see how the thieves could get in here." "Then they must work by daylight when the cows are out to pasture," says Bugs. "They must be a daring gang."

13 "We'll be ready for them," Porky promises him. "But now let's go back to the truck and sleep."

They do. And the next thing they hear is a cock crowing in the gray morning light.



14 "Come on, Porky," says Bugs, feeling for his guns. "We've got to get on the job."

So out the back door of the shed they go, sliding flat along the wall. And there they wait.



15 "Moo moo moo!"

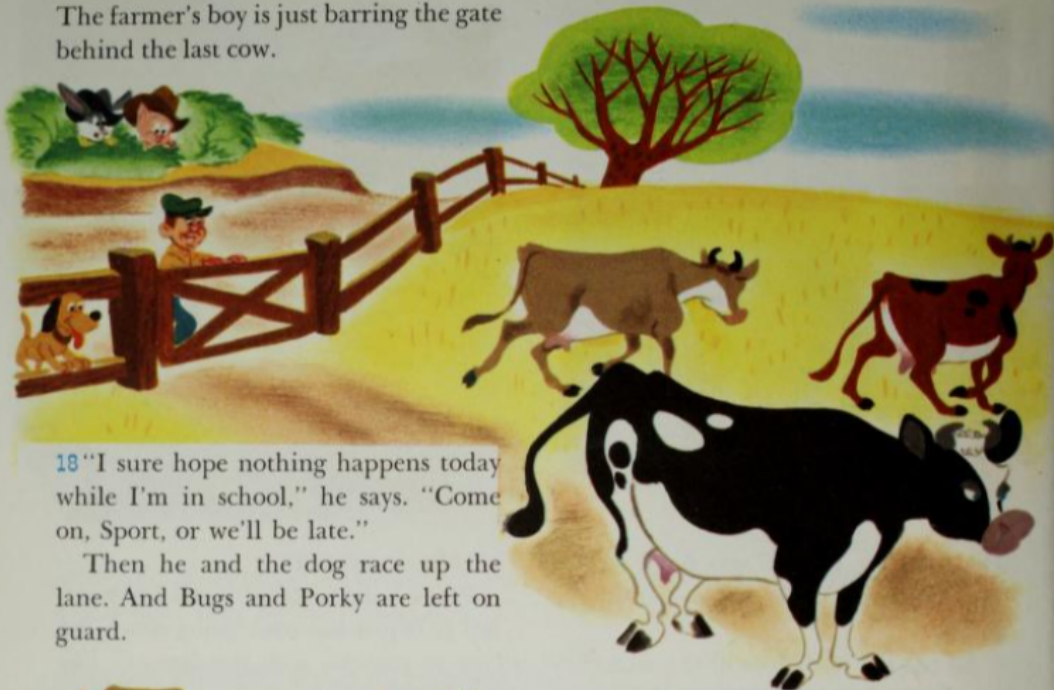
Porky stiffens. Bugs levels his guns. But it is just the cows going down the lane to pasture, with the farmer's boy and his dog nudging them along.



16 "Come on," whispers Bugs. "But stay out of sight."

So down the lane go Porky and Bugs, crawling through bushes and briers.

17 At last they come out in the pasture. The farmer's boy is just barring the gate behind the last cow.



18 "I sure hope nothing happens today while I'm in school," he says. "Come on, Sport, or we'll be late."

Then he and the dog race up the lane. And Bugs and Porky are left on guard.



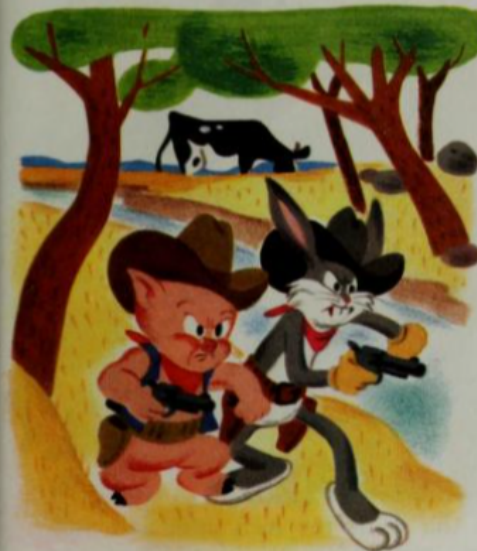
19 "Looks like a nice piece of pasture," says Bugs.

"Yes," says Porky, "with a brook for the cattle to drink from, too."

"Mmm," says Bugs. "There goes a cow wading up the brook now."

20 "She's disappeared into the woods around the bend," says Porky. "Say—maybe that's how they get away. Let's take a look."

Porky and Bugs race across the grass and down the slope to the brook.



21 Up the bank of the brook the two cowboys go, with guns cocked. Now the deep woods close around them. There is not a sound but the bubbling of the brook and the buzz of flies. Or is there?



23 "It's salt," whispers Porky. "But what a funny place to have a salt lick."



22 Wait! Ever so carefully Porky and Bugs tiptoe ahead. They peek through the bushes.

At first all they see is one big cow, licking at what looks like a square white stone.



24 Just then there is a rustle in the woods. Out come two men with ropes. They slip a loop around the cow's neck. And they lead her away.

"This is almost too easy, Sam," says one.

And they laugh together as they go. "Come on," whispers Bugs.



25 He and Porky tiptoe down the path, trailing hoof prints and shoe prints through the woods.

The path comes out at a country road. A little old truck is parked there.



27 Then back into the woods they go, following the path to the brook again. Soon they are in the open pasture, where the other cows are still peacefully chewing grass.



26 And while the men push and pull the cow up onto the truck, Porky and Bugs take down their license number.

"I guess this will make us both heroes," says Bugs.



28 "Nice Bossy," says Bugs, stepping bravely up to one, to pat its broad shoulders.

"Stick 'em up!" rasps a deep voice.

Porky and Bugs obey. And they look around in surprise.

29 From behind a tree steps the farmer with a gun—the same farmer they had followed from town.



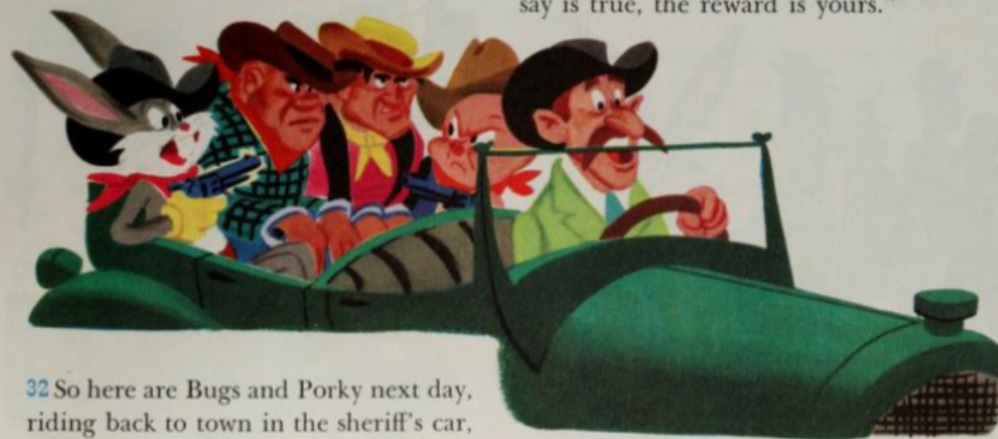
30 "So it's you two again!" he cries. "Suppose you come to the jail with me and explain what you're doing around here."

"But we can explain," says Bugs. "We've found your cattle thieves."



31 And Porky and Bugs tell the astonished man the whole story of their chase.

"Well! Well! Well!" he keeps saying to himself, shaking his head in surprise. "We'll check that license number and get the sheriff out here. And if all you say is true, the reward is yours."



32 So here are Bugs and Porky next day, riding back to town in the sheriff's car, with the two cow thieves in handcuffs beside them.

"You boys did a fine job," the sheriff says. "What are you going to do with the reward?"

33 "Probably buy a ranch out in the Wild West," says Bugs, "and settle down where there is peace and quiet for a change."

Bugs and the Movies



WHAT is happening on Main Street? They are making a movie in town. Everyone is all excited. Everyone wants to be in the movie.



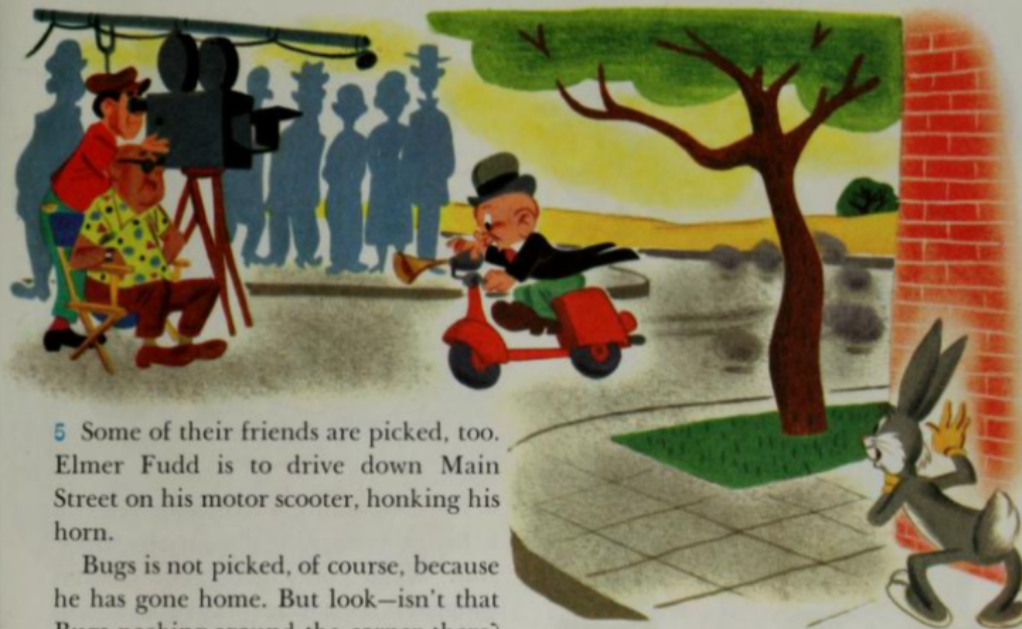
2 Petunia is wearing her new hat so she will look her best. Porky is wearing new dark glasses. But not Bugs.



3 "This is silly," says Bugs. "I'm not even going to watch. Who cares about movies anyway?"



4 Bugs starts for home all alone. Then the fun begins. Petunia is chosen to play a little part. She is to buy groceries. And Porky is to play the grocery clerk.



5 Some of their friends are picked, too. Elmer Fudd is to drive down Main Street on his motor scooter, honking his horn.

Bugs is not picked, of course, because he has gone home. But look— isn't that Bugs peeking around the corner there? Yes, Bugs could not bear to miss all the fun. So he watches for a while.

6 "You can see how dumb the movies must be," he says to himself. "They pick Elmer Fudd to play in their old movie, and they never even think of B. Bunny!"

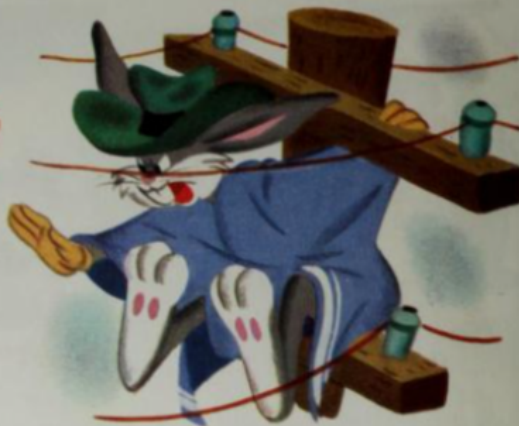
And he stamps off down the street again. But not far. Bugs does want to see Porky and Petunia act.

He picks up an old hat the wind is rolling down the street. And he borrows a blanket from a wash line. And he makes himself a disguise. Then Bugs slips back along the alleyways, back to the center of town.





7 He peers out from behind a fat lady. He pretends to be looking in store windows.



8 He even climbs a telephone pole for a better view into the grocery store. And when Porky and Petunia start acting out their scene, Bugs goes almost wild.

"That Porky!" he groans. "He'll never make an actor! Oh, if only I were doing that scene!"

And Bugs acts it all out for himself, as he marches home at last.



9 Bugs has not noticed that all this time a man has been following him, with a black box held up to his eye.



10 At last the man, looking pleased with himself, hurries off. He goes straight to the director of the movie crew. And they have a long whispered talk.

That night Porky and Petunia come to call on Bugs.



11 "Oh, it's wonderful being in the movies," Petunia says. "And they say that already they have found one wonderful actor right here in town. Only they don't know who it is."

"That sounds dumb to me," says Bugs. "The whole thing is dumb."



12 Bugs is still feeling cross next morning when he goes out the front door. He slams the door behind him.

Two men spring up at the sound.

"That's him!" cries the man with the black box. "That's the man."



13 Bugs turns to run back into his hole. But the other man stops him.

"Not so fast, my good fellow!" he cries. "Sign here."

14 "Sign?" cries Bugs. "For what? I don't want to buy anything."

"This is a movie contract," says the big man.

15 "The tests we took of you yesterday were terrific."

"Tests?" Bugs's head is whirling.

But they put a pen into his hand. He signs his name. His bags are packed. He is on a train. Across plains and deserts and mountains he speeds. . . . Straight out to Hollywood!



And that's where he lives to this very day—Bugs Bunny, Movie and TV Star!





BUGS BUNNY'S BOOK

Bugs Bunny and his famous TV friends, Porky Pig, Petunia, Cicero, and Elmer Fudd, meet one adventure after another on the full-color pages of this rollicking book. Bugs and his friends have fun from cover to cover—as will the owners of this gay book containing the following stories:

ELMER FUDD THE RABBIT HUNTER

BUGS BUNNY'S WONDERFUL KITE

PETUNIA ASKS A QUESTION

CICERO'S TRICK

THE SANTA CLAUS TRAP

PORKY PIG AND THE COW THIEVES

BUGS AND THE MOVIES

plus

an exciting game